worth in the Engliſh: hee is a proper mans picture, but alas who can conuerſe with a dumbe ſhow? how odly hee is ſuted, *I* thinke he bought his doublet in *I*talie, his round hoſe in Fraunce, his bonnet in Germanie, and his behauiour euery where.

Nerriſſa. What thinke you of the Scottiſh Lorde his neighbour?

Portia. That hee hath a neyghbourlie charitie in him, for hee borrowed a boxe of the eare of the Engliſhman, and ſwore hee would pay him againe when he was able: *I* think the Frenchman became his ſuretie, and ſeald vnder for another.

Ner. How like you the young Germaine, the Duke of Saxonies nephew?

Por. Very vildlie in the morning when hee is ſober, and moſt vildly in the afternoone when he is drunke: when he is beſt, he is a little worſe then a man, & when he is worſt he is little better then a beaſt, and the worſt fall that euer fell, I hope I ſhall make ſhift to goe without him.

Ner. Yf hee ſhoulde offer to chooſe, and chooſe the right Casket, you ſhould refuſe to performe your Fathers will, if you ſhould refuſe to accept him.

Portia. Therefore for feare of the worſt, *I* pray thee ſet a deepe glaſſe of Reyniſhe vvine on the contrarie Casket, for if the deuill be within, and that temptation without, I knowe hee will chooſe it. I will doe any thing *Nerriſſa* ere *I* will be married to a ſpunge.

Nerriſſa. You needs not feare Ladie the hauing anie of theſe Lords, they haue acquainted me with theyr determinations, which is indeede to returne to theyr home, and to trouble you with no more ſute, vnleſſe you may be wonne by ſome other ſort thē your Fathers impoſition, depending on the Caskets.

Por. Yf I liue to be as old as Sibilla, *I* will die as chaſt as Diana, vnleſſe I be obtained by the maner of my Fathers will: I am glad this parcell of wooers are ſo reaſonable, for there is not one among them but *I* doate on his very abſence: & *I* pray God graunt them a faire departure.

Nerriſſa. Doe you not remember Lady in your Fathers time, a Venecian a Scholler & a Souldiour that came hether in companie of the Marqueſſe of Mountferrat?

Portia.

Portia. Yes, yes, it was *Baſſanio*, as I thinke ſo was he calld.

Ner. True maddam, hee of all the men that euer my fooliſh eyes look'd vpon, was the beſt deſeruing a faire Ladie.

Portia. *I* remember him well, and *I* remember him worthie of thy prayſe.

How nowe, vvhat newes?

Enter a Seruingman.

Ser. The foure ſtrangers ſeeke for you maddam to take theyr leaue: and there is a fore-runner come from a fift, the Prince of *Moroco*, who brings word the Prince his Maiſter will be heere to night.

Por. Yf *I* could bid the fift welcome with ſo good hart as *I* can bid the other foure farewell, *I* ſhould bee glad of his approch: if he haue the condition of a Saint, and the complexion of a deuill, I had rather he ſhould ſhriue mee then wiue mee. Come *Nerriſſa*, ſirra goe before: whiles we ſhut the gate vpon one wooer, another knocks at the doore. *Exeunt.*

Enter *Baſſanio* with *Shylocke* the Iew.

Shy. Three thouſand ducates, well.

Baſſ. *I* ſir, for three months.

Shy. For three months, well.

Baſſ. For the which as I told you,
Anthonio ſhalbe bound.

Shy. *Anthonio* ſhall become bound, well.

Baſſ. May you ſted me? Will you pleaſure me?
Shall *I* know your aunſwere.

Shy. Three thouſand ducats for three months,
and *Anthonio* bound.

Baſſ. Your aunſwere to that.

Shy. *Anthonio* is a good man.

Baſſ. Haue you heard any imputation to the contrary.

Shylocke. Ho no, no, no, no: my meaning in ſaying hee is a good man, is to haue you vnderſtand mee that hee is ſufficient, yet his meanes are in ſuppoſition: hee hath an Argoſie bound to Tripolis, another to the Indies, I vnderſtand moreouer vpon the Ryalta, hee hath a third at Mexico, a fourth for England,

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